

THE WORLD SHAPERS

EPISODE ONE.

WWRP!

GRANT MORRISON
SCRIPT

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Oh,
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT,
PERI.

IT'S JUST
A TARDIS.



THAT'S A
TARDIS?

I THINK WE
CAN SAFELY
ASSUME WE'VE
FOUND THE
SOURCE OF
THE DISTRESS
CALL.

UH, DOC,
WHILE WE'RE ON
THE SUBJECT OF
DISTRESS...



I THINK YOU'D
BETTER TAKE A
LOOK DOWN
HERE.

WE'VE
GOT A TIME LORD
IN TROUBLE!





WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I WANT A WORD WITH HIS TARDIS.

THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE.



THIS LOOKS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE BREAKING AND ENTERING.

I WON'T TELL ANYONE IF YOU WON'T. BESIDES, THIS IS HOW I GOT MY OWN TARDIS.



AH! THERE. COME ON. MIND THE PSYCHOSULPTURE.

DOCTOR, THIS IS AMAZING! OH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



RUBBISH! IT'S GAUDY AND OSTENTATIOUS. TYPICAL NEW MODEL.

DO I NEED TO SEE A PSYCHIATRIST, OR CAN I REALLY HEAR WHISPERING?



THAT'S CONVERSATION, FROBISHER. IT ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN TWO TARDISES GET TOGETHER. THEY'RE TERRIBLE GOSSIPS ONCE THEY GET STARTED.

YOU JUST HAVE TO BE FIRM.



SHUT UP AND PAY ATTENTION!



THAT'S BETTER.

NOW, WHAT EXACTLY WAS YOUR MISSION HERE?







'BUILDING
A BETTER
WORLD' THEY
SAID.

'TRAVEL,
EXCITEMENT,
ACHIEVEMENT.'
THEY SAID.

WELL, AT
LEAST IT'S TRUE
ABOUT THE
TRAVEL,
MAXILLA...

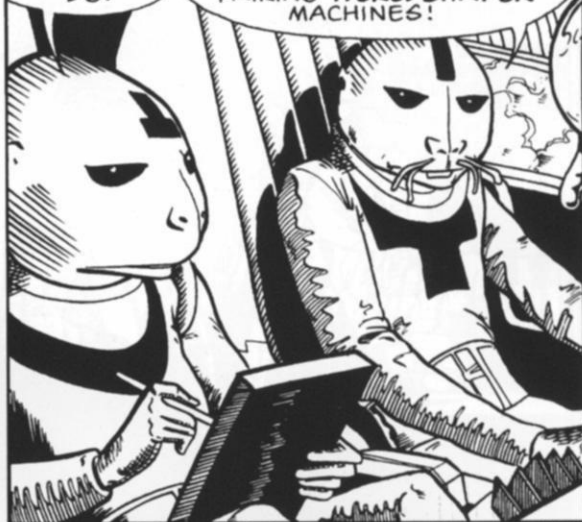


SIX GYRES IN
INFRASPACE, PUNCTUATED BY LANDFALLS ON A FEW SCABBY MUD-BALLS..?

IT'S NOT
REALLY WHAT
YOU'D CALL
SIGHTSEEING,
IS IT?

AS LONG AS
I GET PAID, I
DON'T CARE
WHAT I
DO.

THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE,
DEEDRUN - NO AMBITION!
I DON'T WANT TO SPEND
THE REST OF MY LIFE RE-
PAIRING **WORLDSHAPER**
MACHINES!



LOOK ON THE LIGHT
SIDE, MAXILLA - ONLY
TWO MORE PLANETS
TO GO AND THEN WE
HEAD FOR HOME.

REALLY?
ONLY TWO
MORE?
SO WHAT
WAS THAT
LAST ONE,
THEN?



THAT
WAS PLANET
13.

THE
LAST ONE
WAS
PLANET
13.

TO BE CONTINUED!

INVESTIGATING THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A TIME LORD ON THE PLANET **MARINUS**, THE DOCTOR AND HIS COMPANIONS HAVE TRAVELLED TO EIGHTEENTH CENTURY SCOTLAND.

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED!

WE'VE ONLY *BEEN* HERE HALF AN HOUR AND ALREADY I'VE BEEN PRODDED BY ENOUGH SEMI-EVOLVED *APES* TO FILL A ZOO!

THE

WORLD SHAPERS

EPISODE TWO.

I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY CLEVER OF THE DOCTOR TO TELL THOSE PEOPLE *WE* WERE SPANISH CONJURORS AND *YOU* WERE A 'FABULOUS TALKING BEAST FROM THE ORIENT'...

YEAH, GENIUS.

THIS PLACE IS THE *PITS*.

WELL, AT LEAST THE AIR'S CLEAN.

AYE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE A CONJUROR AS SOON AS I CLAPPED EYES ON YOU, DOCTOR. MAYBE YOU'LL SHOW US A *TRICK* LATER ON?

I PROBABLY WILL, *DUGALD*, BUT FIRST I MUST SEE *JAMIE MCCRIMMON*.

AYE, WELL THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING, THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT BUSINESS YOU MIGHT HAVE WITH *MAD JAMIE*...

MAD JAMIE?

AYE. HE FOUGHT AGAINST THE ENGLISH IN THE JACOBITE UPRISING AND HIS HEAD'S NOT BEEN RIGHT SINCE.

HE'LL TELL YOU HE'S BEEN TO THE MOON AND STARS AND SEEN *MONSTERS*, BUT HE'S A HARMLESS OLD SOUL.

GRANT MORRISON
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INVESTIGATING THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A TIMELORD ON THE PLANET MARINUS, THE DOCTOR HAS ENLISTED THE HELP OF AN AGEING JAMIE MCCRIMMON...

QUICKLY!

EVERYBODY IN!

THE

WORLD SHAPERS

EPISODE THREE.

DOCTOR, WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS? THEY LOOK KIND OF LIKE CYBERMEN.

NO. THEY'RE VOORD, BUT SOMETHING HAS CHANGED THEM.

THERE.

WE'RE SAFE IN THE TIME-STREAM. NOW PERHAPS WE CAN GET SOME ANSWERS FROM OUR FRIEND HERE.

MAXILLA...

... MY NAME'S MAXILLA.

I'M A MAINTENANCE OPERATIVE.

YOU CAN CALL ME THE DOCTOR. THESE ARE MY COMPANIONS - PERI, FROBISHER AND JAMIE.

WHAT EXACTLY IS IT THAT YOU MAINTAIN?

WORLDShAPER MACHINES. THEY'RE USED TO ARTIFICIALLY ACCELERATE TIME AND CAUSE RAPID ENVIRONMENTAL CHANGES... ON UNINHABITED WORLDS, OF COURSE. THIS WAS **PLANET 14** ON OUR LIST.



SO I WAS RIGHT.
LISTEN, WORLD-SHAPERS WERE BANNED AGES AGO. AFTER THEY USED ONE ON YXIA AND THE WHOLE PLANETARY SYSTEM FELL APART!



LOOK, DON'T BLAME ME. I ONLY **REPAIR** THE THINGS! I DIDN'T EVEN WANT THIS JOB.

MAXILLA, PLEASE GO ON.

"WELL, WHEN **DEEDRUN**, THAT'S MY PARTNER, AND I ARRIVED, WE FOUND THAT A **BIG MISTAKE** HAD BEEN MADE..."



"**PLANET 14 WASN'T UNINHABITED.** A RACE CALLED THE **VOORD** HAD CAPTURED THE **WORLDShAPER** AND USED IT TO **RAPID-EVOLVE** THEMSELVES..."

"THEIR TAMPERING RESULTED IN AN **OVERLOAD** AND..."



"WELL, I MANAGED TO **ERECT A TIME-SHIELD**, BUT **DEEDRUN...**"

POOR **DEEDRUN**. THE **SHIELD** COULDN'T PROTECT ME COMPLETELY BUT AT LEAST I'M STILL ALIVE.

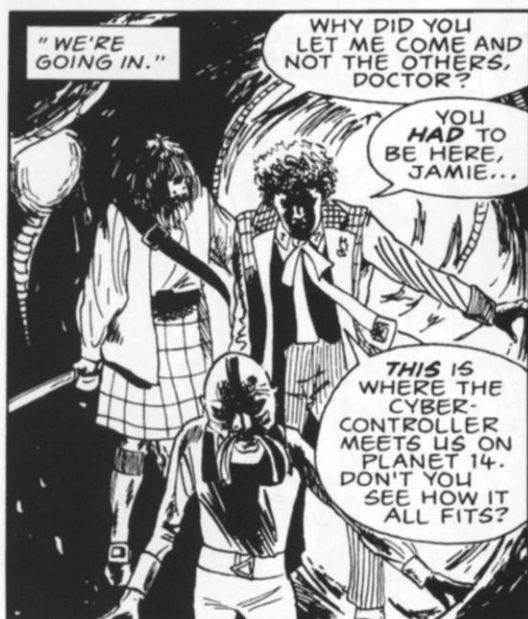


"WHEN THE EFFECT CEASED, **THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF GYRES** HAD PASSED. THE **OCEANS** WERE DRY AND THE **VOORD** HAD MUTATED FURTHER. MORE OF THEIR BODY PARTS HAD BEEN REPLACED BY **CYBERNETIC GRAFTS...**"



YOU MEAN THEY'RE EVOLVING INTO WHAT WE KNOW AS **CYBERMEN**?

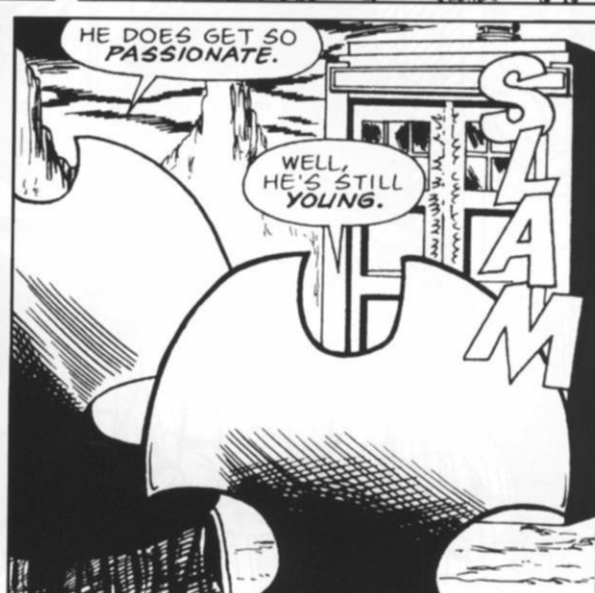
THE **VOORD** ARE THE **CYBERMEN**?













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